*In a brilliant flash of light, Carol Danvers was transformed by the alien Kree Empire's DNA-altering technology, becoming the magnificent...*

# MS. MARVEL

## "DOPPELGANGER"

Recently, Carol Danvers realized she was not living up to her full potential as a super hero.

Taking it upon herself to become the best hero she could be, Carol was soon faced with alien invasions, time-traveling sorcerers and former teammates turned enemy.

Now, Carol has just returned home to discover her former nemesis, Rogue -- now a member of the heroic X-Men -- waiting for her in her apartment...


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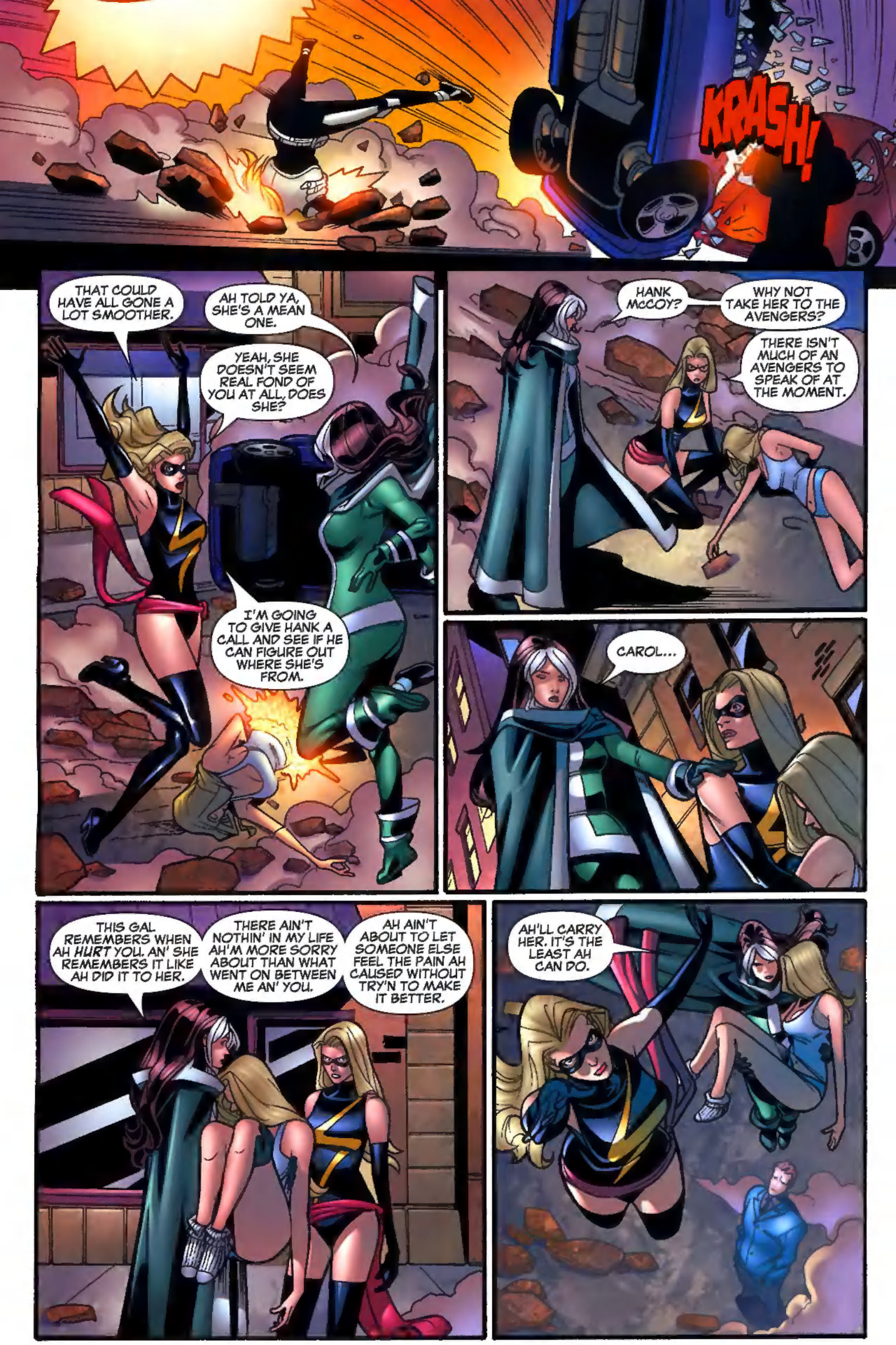
ROGUE? WHAT IS THIS? WHO IS SHE?
CAROL, DARLIN'... UNTIL JUST NOW, AH HONESTLY THOUGHT SHE WAS YOU.
WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?
SHE ATTACKED ME WHILE AH WAS DOWNTOWN.
AH THOUGHT SHE WAS YOU AT FIRST. MAYBE SOMEBODY WAS CONTROLLIN' YOUR MIND OR SOMETHIN'.
SO AH PUT HER DOWN LONG ENOUGH TO GET HER BACK HERE.
WHAT THE HELL?!
YOU!
WHAT'S GOING ON?! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY APARTMENT?
LET'S JUST ALL CALM DOWN AND--

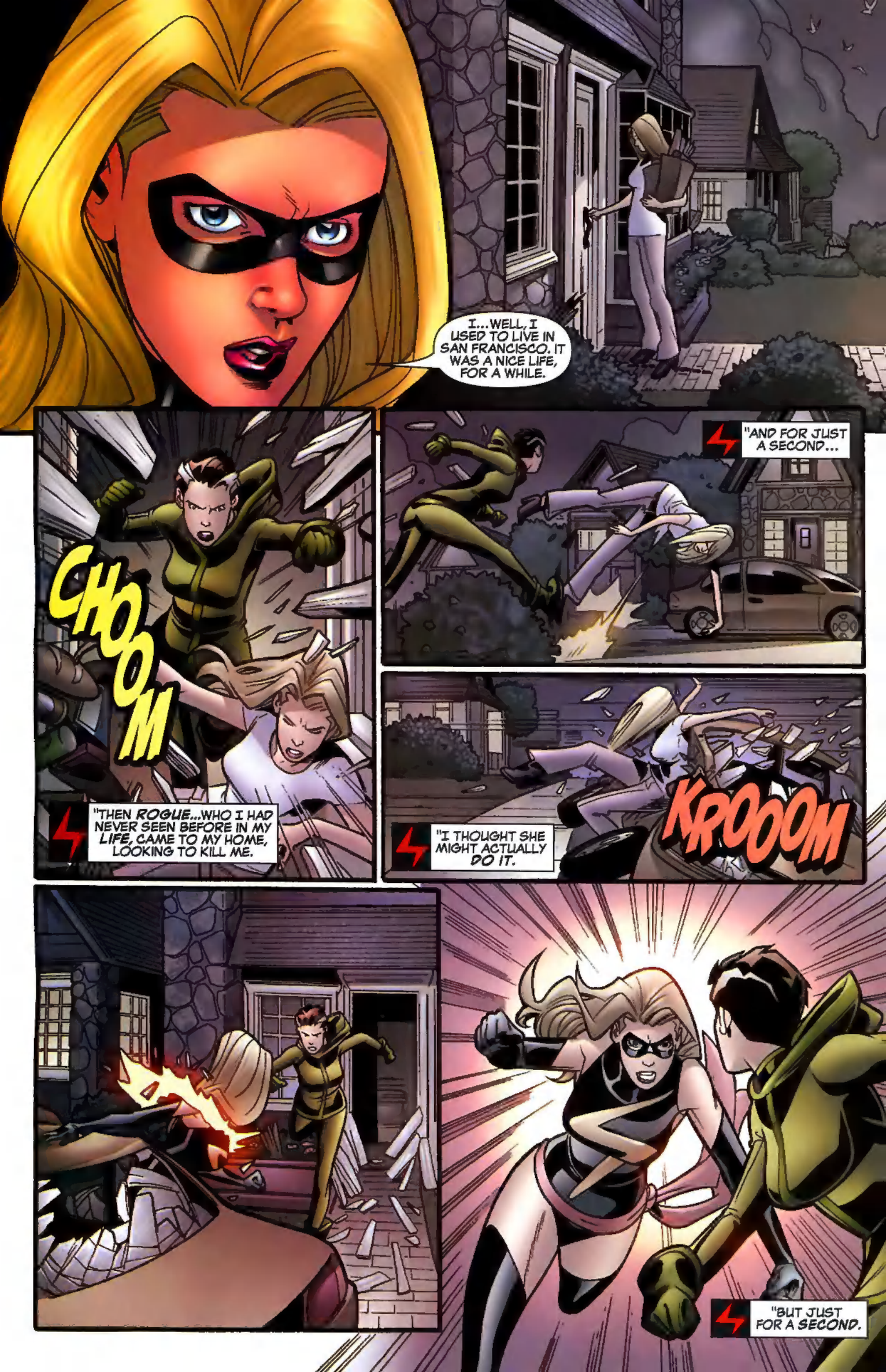
SO, MY LIFE OFFICIALLY JUST GOT WEIRD...
...ER THAN USUAL.
OH, THE NIGHTS I'VE LAID AWAKE, THINKING ABOUT THIS!
THINKING ABOUT KILLING YOU.
SUGAR, AH'M A LONG WAY FROM DEA--
ZZZAAAAP
=UFFF!=
FWOOOM
KRASH!

I SHOULD GO HELP.
OH YEAH, YEAH. YOU GO HELP.
WE CAN TALK ABOUT MY INSURANCE STUFF LATER.
YEAH. THAT'D BE NICE.
DARL'N, YOU ARE GETT'N ON MAH LAST NERVE!
ZZAPP
KRKOOM
DIE!
HEY!
CATCH!

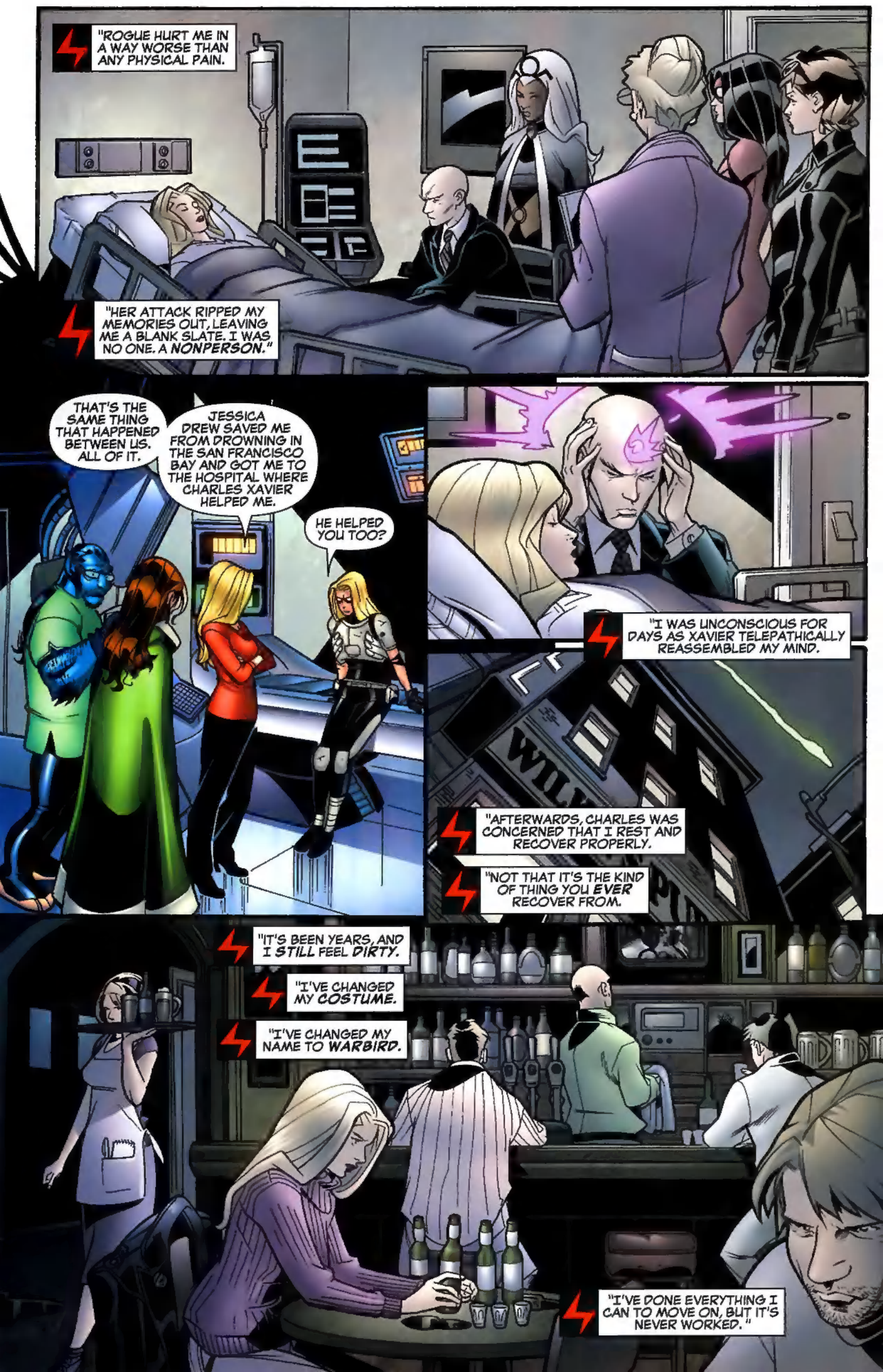

KRASH!
THAT COULD HAVE ALL GONE A LOT SMOOTHER.
AH TOLD YA, SHE'S A MEAN ONE.
YEAH, SHE DOESN'T SEEM REAL FOND OF YOU AT ALL, DOES SHE?
I'M GOING TO GIVE HANK A CALL AND SEE IF HE CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE SHE'S FROM.
HANK McCOY?
WHY NOT TAKE HER TO THE AVENGERS?
THERE ISN'T MUCH OF AN AVENGERS TO SPEAK OF AT THE MOMENT.
CAROL...
THIS GAL REMEMBERS WHEN AH *HURT* YOU. AN' SHE REMEMBERS IT LIKE AH DID IT TO HER.
THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' IN MY LIFE AH'M MORE SORRY ABOUT THAN WHAT WENT ON BETWEEN ME AN' YOU.
AH AIN'T ABOUT TO LET SOMEONE ELSE FEEL THE PAIN AH CAUSED WITHOUT TRY'N TO MAKE IT BETTER.
AH'LL CARRY HER. IT'S THE LEAST AH CAN DO.

XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.
HOME OF THE UNCANNY X-MEN.
WELL NOW... I MUST SAY, THIS IS MOST INTRIGUING.
YES...
MOST INTRIGUING INDEED.
MIND SHARING WITH THE REST OF THE CLASS?
WHAT'S THAT?
OH, YES. WELL, CAROL, YOUR FRIEND HERE IS NOT A CLONE OF YOU.
NO? WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF.
SHE IS YOU.
HOWEVER, HER QUANTUM VIBRATIONAL FREQUENCY--THE ONE THING ALL PARTS OF THIS UNIVERSE HAVE IN COMMON--IS DIFFERENT FROM EVERYTHING ELSE IN THIS ROOM.
YOU MEAN SHE MIGHT BE FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE?
PRECISELY.
YOU'RE SURE?
MY DIVINE MS. M., YOU BREAK MY HEART WITH SUCH QUESTIONS.

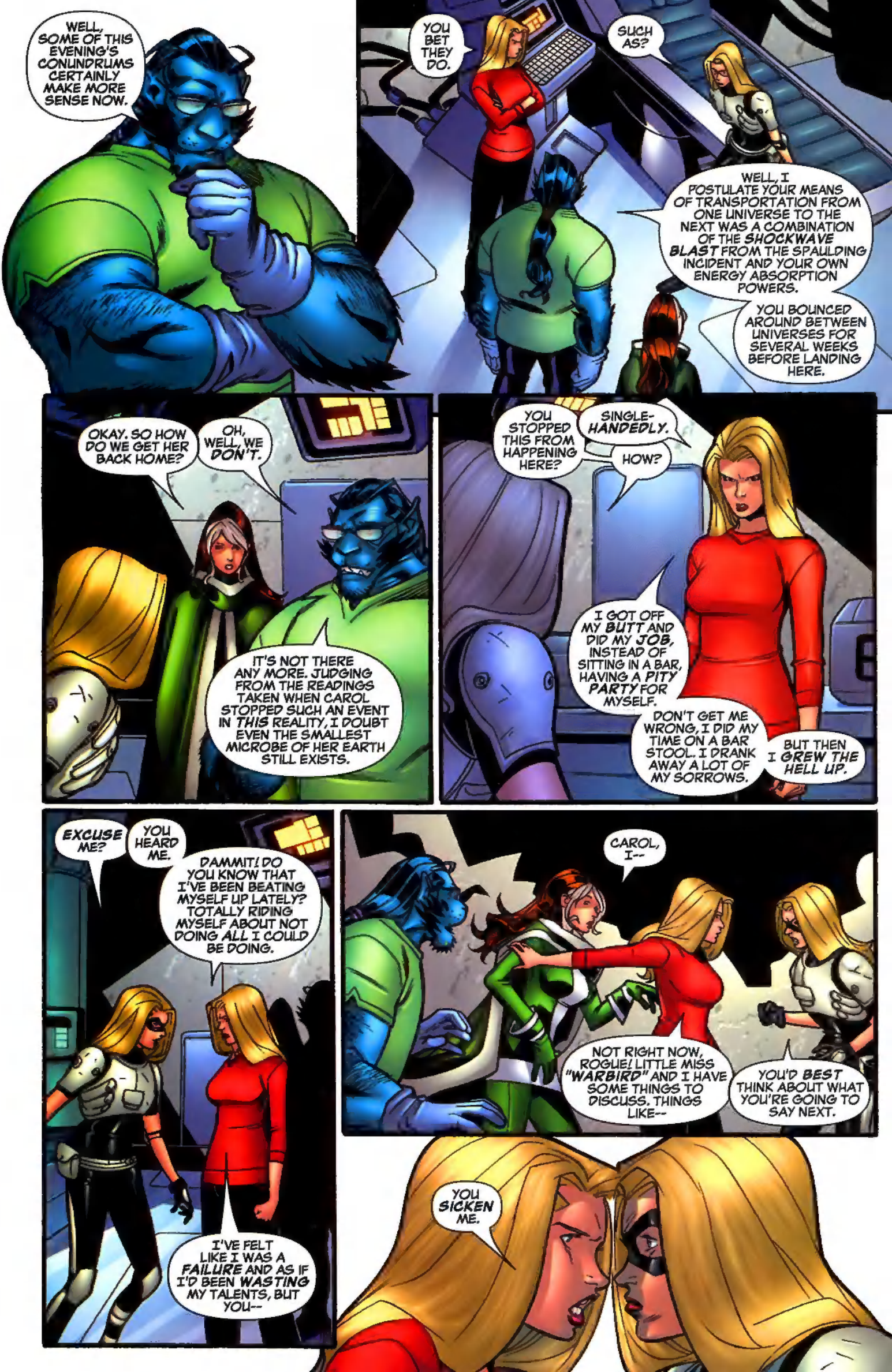
YOUR NAME IS CAROL, RIGHT?
MY NAME IS WARBIRD.
I SEE...
WELL, MY NAME IS CAROL, BUT SOMETIMES I GO BY MS. MARVEL.
THAT'S A WEAK NAME.
I USED TO THINK SO TOO.
BUT I CAME TO REALIZE THAT IT HAS A LOT OF HISTORY...
A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITY.
WARBIRD, SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO YOU, OKAY?
SOMETHING BUMPED YOU FROM WHERE YOU BELONG AND IT BROUGHT YOU HERE. TO A DIFFERENT WORLD THAN YOU CALL HOME.
A DIFFERENT WORLD?
YES, TWO PLACES THAT HAVE SOME SHARED HISTORY, BUT ARE ALSO VERY DIFFERENT FROM ONE ANOTHER. PERHAPS YOUR FEELINGS TOWARD ROGUE ARE--
ROGUE...
DARLIN', AH AIN'T NEVER MET YOU BEFORE. THE ME FROM YOUR WORLD--
THE BIG BLUE CAT HERE SAID "SHARED HISTORY".
IF ROGUE HURT YOU HALF AS MUCH AS SHE HURT ME, THEN HOW DO YOU CONTINUE TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE HER?
WHAT WENT ON BETWEEN ME AND ROGUE HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO. I MOVED ON. I GOT OVER IT.
HOW? HOW DO YOU EVER GET OVER SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
WARBIRD, PLEASE, JUST... CALM DOWN. OKAY?
I'VE BOUNCED ACROSS A COUPLE ALTERNATE UNIVERSES MYSELF, SO I KNOW IT CAN BE DISORIENTING.
TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF. ABOUT WHERE YOU'RE FROM.


I...WELL, I USED TO LIVE IN SAN FRANCISCO. IT WAS A NICE LIFE, FOR A WHILE.
"AND FOR JUST A SECOND...
CHOOM
"THEN ROGUE...WHO I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE IN MY LIFE, CAME TO MY HOME, LOOKING TO KILL ME.
KROOOOM
"I THOUGHT SHE MIGHT ACTUALLY DO IT.
"BUT JUST FOR A SECOND.

"I FOUGHT BACK GOOD AND HARD.
"AND FOR JUST A SECOND...
"I WAS WINNING.
THOOOM
NNYYAAAAHHH!
"BUT JUST FOR A SECOND.


"ROGUE HURT ME IN A WAY WORSE THAN ANY PHYSICAL PAIN.
"HER ATTACK RIPPED MY MEMORIES OUT, LEAVING ME A BLANK SLATE. I WAS NO ONE. A NONPERSON."
THAT'S THE SAME THING THAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US. ALL OF IT.
JESSICA DREW SAVED ME FROM DROWNING IN THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY AND GOT ME TO THE HOSPITAL WHERE CHARLES XAVIER HELPED ME.
HE HELPED YOU TOO?
"I WAS UNCONSCIOUS FOR DAYS AS XAVIER TELEPATHICALLY REASSEMBLED MY MIND.
"AFTERWARDS, CHARLES WAS CONCERNED THAT I REST AND RECOVER PROPERLY.
"NOT THAT IT'S THE KIND OF THING YOU EVER RECOVER FROM.
"IT'S BEEN YEARS, AND I STILL FEEL DIRTY.
"I'VE CHANGED MY COSTUME.
"I'VE CHANGED MY NAME TO WARBIRD.
"I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I CAN TO MOVE ON, BUT IT'S NEVER WORKED."

"I KNOW THE AVENGERS GOT DOWN TO GEORGIA.
KZZAXX!
KZAM!
DEET DEET
"AND I KNOW THEY CALLED FOR BACKUP."
DEET DEET
SOUNDS LIKE THE WORLD NEEDS SAVING.
SOMEBODY OUGHTA GET RIGHT ON THAT.
"AS FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT--


WELL, SOME OF THIS EVENING'S CONUNDRUMS CERTAINLY MAKE MORE SENSE NOW.
YOU BET THEY DO.
SUCH AS?
WELL, I POSTULATE YOUR MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION FROM ONE UNIVERSE TO THE NEXT WAS A COMBINATION OF THE SHOCKWAVE BLAST FROM THE SPAULDING INCIDENT AND YOUR OWN ENERGY ABSORPTION POWERS.
YOU BOUNCED AROUND BETWEEN UNIVERSES FOR SEVERAL WEEKS BEFORE LANDING HERE.
OKAY. SO HOW DO WE GET HER BACK HOME?
OH, WELL, WE DON'T.
IT'S NOT THERE ANY MORE. JUDGING FROM THE READINGS TAKEN WHEN CAROL STOPPED SUCH AN EVENT IN THIS REALITY, I DOUBT EVEN THE SMALLEST MICROBE OF HER EARTH STILL EXISTS.
YOU STOPPED THIS FROM HAPPENING HERE?
SINGLE-HANDEDLY.
HOW?
I GOT OFF MY BUTT AND DID MY JOB, INSTEAD OF SITTING IN A BAR, HAVING A PITY PARTY FOR MYSELF.
DON'T GET ME WRONG, I DID MY TIME ON A BAR STOOL. I DRANK AWAY A LOT OF MY SORROWS.
BUT THEN I GREW THE HELL UP.
EXCUSE ME?
YOU HEARD ME.
DAMMIT! DO YOU KNOW THAT I'VE BEEN BEATING MYSELF UP LATELY? TOTALLY RIDING MYSELF ABOUT NOT DOING ALL I COULD BE DOING.
I'VE FELT LIKE I WAS A FAILURE AND AS IF I'D BEEN WASTING MY TALENTS, BUT YOU--
CAROL, I--
NOT RIGHT NOW, ROGUE! LITTLE MISS "WARBIRD" AND I HAVE SOME THINGS TO DISCUSS. THINGS LIKE--
YOU'D BEST THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY NEXT.
YOU SICKEN ME.

SMACK!
YOU'RE EVERYTHING I'VE EVER FOUGHT NOT TO BE!
KRAASHHH!
YOU FORGAVE A WOMAN WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU!
DON'T WORRY--I WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE TWICE!
ZZZZKOOM
GYAAAHHHHHHH!

WHICH WAY DID THEY GO? DO YOU SEE THEM?
NO, I--
THOOM!
THOOM!
CAROL? DARLIN', ARE YOU OKAY?
CAROL? I--
HER PULSE...
OH...
OH NO.
TO BE CONTINUED...